## A True Hero

by Marialena-Princess Of The Moon

Category: Hakuŕki/è-"æ;œé¬¼

Genre: Hurt-Comfort Language: English Characters: Okita S. Status: Completed

Published: 2012-09-16 20:31:51 Updated: 2012-09-16 20:31:51 Packaged: 2016-04-26 21:13:34

Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 739

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: His heart is completely broken. Everything he lived for Everything he tried to make him believe that he could be worth something. The man who saved him and cursed him at the same time is gone.

## A True Hero

4 whole years have passed from the death of everyone he cared for.

"When you know everything is going to be taken from you someday, you will treasure them even more." A man murmurs as he looks as the day gives it turn to the night to come, the air caressing his face softly.

His emerald eyes show everything he is feeling: Loneliness, Sadness and Guilty.

He wasn't what Kondou-san needed him to couldn't save was away from him suffering from his illness.

Tears start falling from his eyes and he looks up in the sky as dark clouds appear and he knows that the storm will be coming soon.

He doesn't move to hide from the rain he just stands there all alone.

His heart is completely broken.

Everything he lived he tried to make him believe that he could be worth man who saved him and cursed him at the same time is gone.

He desperately wishes for him to come back but deeply in his heart he knows it is impossible.

"Kondou-san? Was my life actually worth of something?" He asks his mentor but he can't hear him.

He starts walking away while the rain falls on the ground.

He is soaked wet but he doesn't care nothing in this world matters to him anymore.

He was just a tool for Kondou-san. A sword that was meant to exist only to kill for the man he admired.

Now he is all alone and doesn't have anyone.

The Shinsegumi has fallen apart.

Harada and Shinpachi have already left the shinsegumi no one knows what happened to them.

Saito one of his only friends that really understood him died in the battlefield while bravely facing his death in the grounds of Aizu to defend his honor.

Heisuke became a fury and died 3 years ago.

Hijikata left for his last battle and he knew it but that didn't stop let his last breath fighting for the thing he cherished the Shinsegumi.

No one will be there for him will die all alone by this cursed illness that haunts him for some years now.

No one will be sad because he is gone.

He will always be alone.

All of sudden he hears an all familiar voice scolding him \_"Souji!Don't think like that!Of course we will be there for you!"\_

His eyes widened and he turns back hoping to see the man the voice belonged -san.

But no one is there.

He laughed dryly "I am getting mad.I'm seeing things already." He says to himself and continues walking in the rain.

\_"Baka!You don't know that your health will get worse that way!"\_ A harsh and cold voice says and he could almost see Hijikata standing next to him scolding him.

But he knows that is just an illusion and doesn't look back this time.

His heart is heavy with sadness and despair.

He can't do anything because they left him long ago.

"I never imagined that I would manage to live more than almost all of them." He commented to himself and a sad laugh along with a small

sigh escaped from his lips.

He started coughing hard and he fell to the illness killing his lungs once more.

He tries to stand up but with no whole body refuses to move.

He bits his lip enough to draw blood and slowly manages to stand up.

His emerald eyes seem almost lifeless and he looks at the night sky once again.

The rain has stopped and you can see the bright stars shining.

A small smile appears on his face and tears falls from his eyes again.

"Goodbye Kondou-san, Hijikata-san, everyone." He mutters and he feels his illness taking the best of him.

He falls down and looks at the stars wishing he could have protected them for one last time and then he closes his eyes forever.

He is drifted to an eternal sleep with a peaceful smile on his face

Before he let his last breath he managed to whisper "Thank you you."

And a small tear fell.

There lay a man that gave everything he had for all he cared for.

A true hero.

\_The end.\_

\*\*Seriously I teared up while writing this.\*\*

\*\*Souji is a true hero in my opinion.\*\*

\*\*I know he is.\*\*

End file.